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VOLUME TWENTY-EIGHT. §§§§ ACCEPT THETRUTH WHEREVER FOUND. :::::::: DARE TO MAINTAIN THE TRUTH. §§§§ 1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Emigrants From Bohemia

By EPES W. SARGENT

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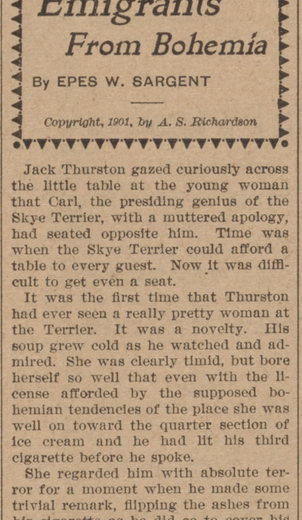
Jack Thurston gazed curiously across the little table at the young woman that Carl, the presiding genius of the Skye Terrier, with a muttered apology, had seated opposite him. Time was when the Skye Terrier could afford a table to every guest. Now it was difficult to get even a seat.

It was the first time that Thurston had ever seen a really pretty woman at the Terrier. It was a novelty. His soup grew cold as he watched and admired. She was clearly timid, but bore herself so well that even with the license afforded by the supposed bohemian tendencies of the place she was well on toward the quarter section of ice cream and he had lit his third cigarette before he spoke.

She regarded him with absolute terror for a moment when he made some trivial remark, flipping the ashes from his cigarette as he did so to cover his own confusion, but Thurston had a face to inspire confidence, and falling into the spirit of the thing a community of interest soon ripened the acquaintance.

Both had come from small country newspapers to engage in a "journalistic career," in Thurston's case represented by a fifteen dollar a week job as a reporter on one of the minor papers. She ran a children's page for a "patent inside" for twelve.



SHE REGARDED HIM WISTFULLY FOR AWHILE.

Both had decided to become bohemians, and as all the newspaper articles they had ever read located Bohemia in the cheap table d'hotes they had picked out the Terrier, which just at that moment was affording free food to the space writers who gave their attention to establishing reputations for tenth rate cafes. This was located on the east side and was sufficiently dirty to commend it to the seeker after the unreal.

Her name, she told him, was Mabel Evaline Manton, but she signed M. E. Manton in a mannish hand to the tales she submitted to the magazines and sought to be mannish, as all bachelor girls should be.

She fairly hungered for companionship, and each evening (Thurston worked on an evening paper and was off the early shift at 4 o'clock) found them at the same table in the Terrier. Here she brought her manuscript for revision, here he told his hopes and fears. When the influx of novelty seeking society grew oppressive, they moved on to the Blue Ostrich, in Thompson street, conducted by an old black mammy, who gave them Maryland chicken instead of goulash and corn pone instead of bread sticks.

They were going home one night about six months after their first meeting when Thurston proposed. His salary had been raised $5 a week, and in the pride of wealth he told her that he thought that with economy he could undertake the support of a family, if only she would consent. He was a manly, straightforward fellow, and his avowal of love was the sort that would appeal to any good woman. They had been walking uptown and were resting on one of the benches in Washington square.

She regarded him wistfully for awhile. Her face went first white, then red. Thurston, eagerly studying her expression, was torn between exultation and fear. A tremendous upheaval was going on within. Love was struggling with some intruder, and the conflict was sharp.

When at last she spoke, there were tears in her eyes. "I'm so sorry, Jack," she said softly. "I do love you; I really do, but it would kill my career. I have come here to work and win. Marriage would spoil all my chances."

Thurston mentally consigned careers to a place where they would be very apt to shrivel up and gave voice to many arguments, but all in vain. Mabel's head was filled with all the nonsense written about Bohemia and the necessity for being a bachelor girl if one would succeed in literature. Her mind was set upon success, and she never realized that she was starving soul and brain by living in a makeshift apartment and eating with the bohemians, where the feast of reason was supposed to atone for a lack of food.

Against this fixed idea even the argument of her own heart was unavailing, and when they resumed their stroll homeward the best promise Thurston could get from her was that when fortune came to both she would marry him.

Beyond a warmer handclasp when they met and parted no allusion was made to the incident for several weeks. Jack was politic and saw that a campaign was necessary. A coup would not avail. The forces were too evenly matched. According to military strategy, a siege was necessary.

He induced her to change their restaurant. The society people and those who constitute the under crust had followed the space writers to the Ostrich. The mammy had grown rich, and with her increased position came the belief that she was losing money, running accounts which never would be paid by those who had virtually created the place.

The new Bohemia was located in Bleecker street. The proprietor had an Italian name, and they drank logwood Chianti at 10 cents a pint and tried to like it. At the Ostrich the cooking at least was clean. Here nothing was. The hot summer days had come. Luigi was fighting the ice trust at the expense of his patrons, who accounted themselves fortunate if half the dinner was eatable.

Mabel wanted to change, but the bohemians had not yet moved on. Thurston noted the fact with satisfaction and encouraged Luigi to persevere, even going to the extent of writing up the place while he paid his bill.

One August evening the revolt came. The soup was thinner than Croton water. The fish fairly appealed to the board of health for investigation. The entree was worse, the roast but little better, while the inevitable ice cream was half melted and utterly without flavor. Mabel's best story had come back that afternoon. She was sick and discouraged.

Their table was in a little nook free from observation. She let her head drop forward on her hand. Thurston's hand stole softly toward her own. It was convulsively clasped as a tear dropped on it.

"Mabel," he urged, "don't you think it about time you gave this sort of thing up? You have lived eight months in Bohemia. You see what an empty farce it all is. Let's go out and get married and start housekeeping in the morning. In place of coffee and rolls we will have a real breakfast. We will have a real home, and we won't get indigestion from changing the nationality of our stomachs every time the leading bohemians exhaust their credit. We aren't real bohemians, dear. Let's go back home."

An energetic nod of the head answered the question, and Mabel looked up, smiling through her tears. "I wanted to when you first asked me," she said; "now I'm sorry I didn't say 'yes' then."

Thurston called the waiter. "Carlo," he said impressively, "you take this bill. Go up to the saloon on the corner and get a bottle of real wine—the real thing, you understand, not the stuff we get here. We want to drink to our last night in Bohemia."

The Virtues of Saffron.

To the virtues of saffron whole volumes have been devoted, references to some of the more important of which are given in Canon Ellacombe's "Plant Lore and Garden Craft of Shakespeare," where there is a long article on the subject. The plant was chiefly used for diseases of the lungs, whence came its title of Anima polmonum; for assisting the eruption of measles, smallpox, etc. (in measles it is still occasionally prescribed); as a cardiac and general stimulant, and as a digestive and strengthener of the stomach. To this last (supposed) virtue its use in "meats" is due. Lyte says that so taken it "comforteth the stomacke and causeth good digestion, and sodden in wine it preserveth from dronkennesse." It was also used as a love philter and still enters largely into some popular recipes for "making up" horses.

The most extravagant notions of its powers were formerly held, and some old writers went so far as to term it the king of vegetables. Even so late as the middle of the last century it held a prominent place in our official dispensatories, but it has now come to be used only as a coloring and flavoring agent, being medicinally almost inert, its property (such as it is) being mildly stimulative.—Notes and Queries.

What Pipe Smokers Have to Fear.

Those who use the pipe have to fear epithelioma, otherwise called the cancer of the lips and of the tongue. The first of these is particularly common among those who smoke short clay pipes. The cancer of smokers shows itself generally at the point where the stem of the heated pipe is carried upon the lower lip. That of the tongue appears on the side where a stream of smoke is likely to strike the tongue at each inhalation. These two forms of a horrible disease are without doubt the most serious that smokers can meet with. It is the fear of these formidable accidents that has converted many.

The frequency of them, however, should not be overrated. Statistics alone can give us an idea of the truth. Those of the city of Paris show that there are 155 cases each year of deaths caused by cancer of the mouth, while the number of smokers in Paris itself I estimate to be at least 355,000. Admitting that half of these make use of the pipe and that all of the cases of cancer can be attributed to them, there is but one victim to every thousand pipe smokers.—Revue des Deux Mondes.

RAGTIME ROMANCE

By CECIL ALLEN

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Hello, mah baby! Hello, mah honey!
Hello, mah ragtime girl!

In the twinkling of an eye pandemonium reigned in the sewing room of St. Agatha's mission. Twenty-two small girls dropped fells, French seams and buttonholes in a wild rush for the open windows and their first love—the street piano man.

Their pretty teacher was far too tender hearted to stem the hegira. So little music could come into the lives of these slum children. Why deny them this pleasure? So she quietly gathered up the scattered pieces of unbleached muslin, smiling as she softly hummed the air which came clanging and clanking from the street below.

"O-ee—Miss Grace—come an' see. He ain't got no monkey. He's got a man—a real, live swell too!"

The Italian displayed his small, gleaming teeth, as he gazed up at the children, crowding upon the fire escape. The teachers in these missions—he had heard of them. They lived on the avenue. They wore furs and violets, and always they gave their pupils for the street musicians a nickel, perhaps even a dime.

Grace Byrne slipped ten pennies into the hands of as many eager girlies, then leaned over their wriggling, excited little figures to catch a glimpse of the extra attraction. In the center of a gaping circle was a well built fellow from her own walk of life—a carefully groomed chap, too, he was, clad in the conventional frock coat, gray trousers, silk hat and modish gloves. And he was dancing, actually dancing to that frightful ragtime music. A loud guffaw rose from the circle of slum denizens, and Grace leaned farther out the window, to the discomfort of herself and several smaller forms whose owners would not give way even for "teacher."

"Hello! Hello!" screamed the piano in final triumph. The young man stopped dancing, whipped his polished hat from his shapely head and deliberately held it toward the gaping, laughing crowd.

"Oh, teacher, give us some more pennies—quick! See, he's goin' away, an' he's so funny! Jes' a couple, please!"

But Grace had stumbled back to her table and was sitting there now, with her white face half hidden in her slender hands.

The children, awed by her silence and pallor, settled quietly to their

HE WAS ACTUALLY DANCING TO THAT FRIGHTFUL RAGTIME MUSIC.

tasks. In a mechanical fashion Grace directed the remainder of the afternoon's work, and finally each pupil, armed with a slice of warm gingerbread and murmuring, "Goodby, teacher," marched from the room.

Their teacher walked back to the window and looked down drearily upon the narrow street. Again she seemed to hear the ragtime air which to her would henceforth sound like a miserere. Again she saw the outstretched hand of the man who passed the hat, the flushed face of—the man to whom her heart and hand were pledged.

What had happened? She had known Fred Yerkes for years. Their love affair had started during their first term in the dancing class, but she had not known this—that he ever—no, she did not want him to be a goody goody fellow. She had always said that no man should need to sign the pledge. His will power should be his only guardian. But this! She recalled his flushed features, his excited eyes. Instinctively she shrank back from the window. Had he seen her as she leaned over her little charges? She forgot that the musician and his incongruous companion had long since rounded the corner and disappeared in the babble of east side tenement life.

The janitor entered the room. He noisily arranged the chairs and tables for the meeting of the boys' club in the evening. Grace drew herself up proudly, donned her wraps and with a few courteous words to the attendant swept out of the mission rooms, feeling that she never wished to see them again.

That evening, as the dinner gong sounded in a certain residence overlooking the park, a young woman with a determined expression on her face and a contradictory trembling in her hands tied up two packages. One was very small and contained a jeweler's box. The other held eleven photographs, all of one young man at various ages and in diverse garments, a bundle of notes and letters and some faded flowers. She directed them with care, then resolutely descended to the dining room.

But her appetite had taken flight. She toyed with her soup and sent the fish away untasted. Beef a la mode she declared to be too heavy for this season of the year.

Her father looked at her keenly.

"You ought to give up that mission work, Grace. Can't you find some other fad? Tenement air does not agree with you."

"Talking about tenements," broke in the irrepressible Tom, "we had a good one today on Fred Yerkes. Another bit of beef, father."

Grace, turning dizzy and faint, clutched frantically at her napkin. Was she to hear the story of Fred's disgrace here, before the entire family? Wildly she thought of flight; then taking a fresh grip on her napkin, which by this time resembled a snowball, she determined to face the ordeal.

"You see," continued Tom, "Fred made some foolish bet the other day with Cummings. I didn't hear what it was all about, but anyway the loser was to go down in the slums somewhere with one of those organ grinders, do a cake walk and pass the hat."

Grace gasped.

"I should say so! Any fellow ought to know better than to mix up with Cummings. He's always putting up a game. But, having lost, Fred paid his bet like a man—went down this afternoon, with a lot of us in tow to see that he played fair. And he did, by Jove! He put up a jolly good cake walk, and I guess that organ grinder thought he'd struck Klondike. We fellows all chipped in. But best of all was when Fred got through, and a little chap marched right up to him, yelling, 'Say, mister, yer togs is out uv sight, but yer steps is bum, werry bum—see?'"

Everybody at the table laughed. Grace wondered if that hysterical treble was really her own voice. She felt such a ridiculous desire to cry instead. Finally she unrolled her napkin and decided to try a bit of beef after all.

Half an hour later, when Tom dashed upstairs to his room, he was met in the dim entry by his sister. She laid her hand affectionately on his shoulder.

"Tom, dear, you know that stickpin—the pearl one—you asked me for the other day? Well, here it is. You may keep it. I—I think it will look very well with that tie."

Then, kissing him gently, she slipped back into her room, while Tom hurried on, muttering:

"Girls are queer things—a fellow's sisters the queerest of all. She turned me down good and hard when I asked for that pin before!"

TRAPPED THROUGH A TRAP

By COLIN S. COLLINS

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The New York-Boston game was responsible for the quarrel.

Alice Everton, the soubrette of the "Star of the Desert" company, was an enthusiastic "fan" and would have staked the last cent of her salary on the result of the game. Hugh Truscott, business manager of the company, accommodated the young woman to the extent of a small wager and, losing, paid the price, a two pound box of bonbons, without a murmur. Edna Brink, the leading lady, who was Truscott's fiancee, was not interested in baseball and resented the presence on Miss Everton's dressing table of anything sent by her intended.

Without stopping to inquire the motive of the gift she returned Truscott his ring with the following note:

My Dear Mr. Truscott—Since you find it necessary to make gifts to Miss Everton may I suggest that the inclosed may prove useful? It is valueless to me. You need attempt no specious explanations. I will read no letter you may send, nor will I listen to you should you be insolent enough to engage me in conversation.

EDNA BRINK.

For three days Truscott had made every effort to explain the affair and renew his happy relations with the girl whom he really loved with the strongest emotion of his life, but he had failed ignominiously. And now he stood fingering a telegram from the New York backer of the company ordering him to report to the metropolitan office for the purpose of organizing a No. 2 company. He had twenty minutes to effect a reconciliation with Edna, and he knew that if he left the company without making his peace he need have no hope.

He rushed back on the stage, determined to speak with her at any cost. The curtain had just risen on the third act, showing the encampment of desert robbers. Miss Brink, as their captive, lay at the rear of the stage. For the climax of the act the comedian would cut her fetters, and after a stirring scene they would fight their way to liberty. But in the meantime she must lie there, and Truscott stood helpless in the wings.

He sought the stage manager. "Ashton," he whispered, "I leave for New York in twenty minutes, and I must speak to Miss Brink."

"Don't see how, old man. She's on there now for at least twenty-five minutes."

Truscott grasped him by the shoulder. "I tell you I must. Don't say I can't. It means all the world to me."

TRUSCOTT MOUNTED THE TABLE AND LOWERED THE TRAPDOOR.

Ashton had heard of the broken engagement. He was sympathetic, but not resourceful.

"Can't I go on as an Arab and get speech with her?" pleaded Truscott.

"And break up the scene? Not on your life. Look out, there's my cue!" And away hurried Ashton.

Truscott groaned. Three minutes of the precious twenty had already been wasted. A stage hand, seeing the troubled look, asked if there was anything he could do. Truscott grasped at this straw of hope.

"I want to speak immediately with Miss Brink. Can you figure out any way?"

The stage hand shook his head, then suddenly grinned.

"Come on!" and he drew Truscott down the dark stairway leading under the stage. Presently they paused directly under the center of the stage. Truscott could hear the scuffling of the stage robbers' steps overhead. The stage hand was pushing a small table forward and studying the beams above him.

"There," he said, "is the trapdoor they used for 'Faust' last week. Drop it carefully, and you'll be looking almost into Miss Brink's face. She'll hear what you say all right; only for the love of heaven and my job don't show your head above the hole."

The stage hand slipped away, fingering a crisp bill. Very gently Truscott mounted the rickety table and lowered the trapdoor. Edna turned slightly at the sound, and her eyes expressed great displeasure as they met his pleading gaze. More than this she could not do. She faced the audience.

"Edna," he whispered, "I must leave here in ten minutes for New York. The governor's sent for me. Write me at the Criterion. Tell me you're not angry."

The face so tantalizingly near his own was that of the sphinx.

"Don't hold this miserable misunderstanding against me," he urged. "You wouldn't give me a chance to explain. I lost a bet on the New York-Boston game, and I had to be decent and pay it. Miss Everton will tell you so. She is nothing to me."

Polite surprise in Edna's eyes.

"I give you my word," he declared impetuously, "I have cared for no woman since I met you. Have you had cause to doubt me before?"

The eyes were expressionless again.

"As a matter of fact, Miss Everton is engaged to marry Clark of the Hilson Opera company. It was only on Clark's account that I was polite to her."

The eyes looked perplexed. Truscott began to hope.

"Show me you forgive me," he pleaded. "We were so happy. Don't you remember the night you promised to be my wife? You said you'd never misjudge me."

The eyes were reminiscent.

"Don't send me away with malice in your heart. Haven't we both suffered enough in the past three days? Let me sleep on the train tonight, happy in the knowledge that you still love me."

There were tears in the eyes now.

"If you forgive me, close your right eye."

Slowly the lid drooped. A tiny smile crept round her mouth.

"If you love me very much, close both eyes," he murmured.

Both blue eyes were now shrouded by the lids. Truscott sighed happily.

"After that," he declared, "I must kiss you. My time is almost up. Quick—if you can, roll over the trap."

Edna glanced at the stage manager. His back was turned. The audience saw the captive roll over, apparently to ease her strained position, but to the man beneath the trap the move had a different meaning. He stood on tiptoe, and for one brief instant their lips met in a kiss of reconciliation.

"I will leave the ring for Ashton to give you, and God bless you, sweetheart," he whispered. One more kiss, and the trap was closed. Two minutes later Truscott was on the stage.

"Ashton, give this package to Miss Brink when she comes off and tell her I'll wire from New York."

"Sure, old man, but how did you manage it?"

Truscott's eyes were dancing with happiness and triumph.

"That was easy. I trapped her through—a trap."

The Elephant In Ancient History.

The word used both in Assyrian and in Hebrew for the elephant is habba, which survives to the present day in the vernacular of the Malabar coast and of Ceylon as the name of the Indian elephant. This is usually regarded as conclusively showing that Solomon must have traded with India, but the curious fact remains that the Egyptian name of the elephant is ab or abu, which appears to be the same word. In like manner the Hebrew word for the apes which Solomon's traders brought from the east, is koph, which has been compared with the Tamil name for the monkey. It also occurs in the Sanskrit as kapi, and was adopted by the Greeks as kepos or kebos and by the Latins as cepus, but here also we are confronted by the fact that the Egyptian word for ape is similar.

Possibly the African elephant was not known till later times in Egypt and hence received an Asiatic name, as did the horse and the camel. To the Assyrians both the two humped Bactrian and the single humped Arab camel were well known, and the former may have already been used by traders in Asia Minor, where it still is found.

A List of Animals.

Here is a list that ought to be in your scrapbook. It tells you how many years certain animals live under ordinary conditions:

The elephant, 100 years and upward; rhinoceros, 20; camel, 100; lion, 25 to 50; tiger, leopard, jaguar and hyena (in confinement) about 25; beaver, 50; deer, 20; wolf, 20; fox, 14 to 16; llama, 15; chamois, 25; monkey and baboon, 16 to 19; hare, 8; squirrel, 7; rabbit, 7; swine, 25; stag, under 50; horse, 30; ass, 30; sheep, under 10; cow, 20; ox, 30; swan, parrot and raven, 200; eagle, 100; goose, 80; hen and pigeon, 10 to 16; hawk, 30 to 40; crane, 24; blackbird, 10 to 12; peacock, 20; pelican, 40 to 50; thrush, 1 to 10; wren, 2 to 3; nightingale, 15; blackcap, 15; linnet, 14 to 23; goldfinch, 20 to 24; redbreast, 10 to 12; skylark, 10 to 30; titlark, 5 to 6; chaffinch, 20 to 24; starling, 10 to 12; carp, 70 to 150; pike, 30 to 40; salmon, 16; codfish, 14 to 17; eel, 10; crocodile, 100; tortoise, 100 to 200; whale, estimated, 1,000; queen bees live 4 years; drones, 4 months; worker bees, 6 months.

A Mediæval Survival.

The inhabitants of a faraway village in Surrey have been enjoying a quaint mediæval survival in the sale by auction of a local meadow. Long ago, when the world was not so busy as it is today, the landlord of the White Brown meadow at Borune bequeathed the meadow subject to an auction sale which every now and again adds to the gayety of this rural population. At each bid a boy sets out to run to a given point, and the White Brown meadow is let to the bidder whose offer is unchallenged when the last boy returns.

Equally curious is the candlelight auction at Wharton, in Warwickshire, where the right of grazing upon the roadside and the common lands is sold each year to the man who bids highest before the last flicker of a candle dies away. As the tallow candle burns away bidding begins, and the road surveyor, who acts as auctioneer, encourages the bidders with such phrases as "Get on, gentlemen, please; the light's burning."—St. James Gazette.

The Villain In Real Life.

"I was shadowing one of the worst ruffians on the east side," said a New York detective the other day. "This man had knocked a policeman senseless with a club as the officer tried to arrest him for garroting a passerby. I was standing in front of a Bowery theater when I saw my man pass in with the crowd. I followed and took a seat behind him. I did not care to make a row by arresting him in the house. When we went outside, that would be time enough.

"The play was a melodrama of the regular sort, only a little more harrowing than usual. The villain was particularly villainous and the good heroine unusually unfortunate. No one hissed at the bad man's badness more than my friend the cutthroat. He howled with rage, and then he fairly blubbered over the woes of the good people in the play. When virtue finally conquered and villainy was dragged off the stage in handcuffs, he roared applause, stamping his feet like a pile driver, and was generally delighted. The grin of pleasure had not faded from his face before I laid my hand on his shoulder, and he tried to stab me."

Family Jars.

Schoolmaster (to his wife)—My dear, I wish you would speak more carefully. You say that Henry Jones came to this town from Sunderland.

Wife—Yes.

Schoolmaster—Well, now, wouldn't it be better to say that he came from Sunderland to this town?

Wife—I don't see any difference in the two expressions.

Schoolmaster—But there is a difference, a rhetorical difference. You don't hear me make use of such awkward expressions. By the way, I have a letter from your father in my pocket.

Wife—But my father is not in your pocket. You mean you have in your pocket a letter from my father.

Schoolmaster—There you go with your little quibbles. You take a delight in harassing me. You are always taking up a thread and representing it as a rope.

Wife—Representing it to be rope, you mean.

Schoolmaster—For goodness' sake, be quiet. Never saw such a quarrelsome woman in my life.—London Tit-Bits.

Flattery is often a traffic of mutual meanness, where, although both parties intend deception, neither is deceived.—Colton.

Whence Comes Electricity?

At a time when electricity is rapidly transforming the face of the globe, when it has already in great measure annihilated distance and bids fair to abolish darkness for us, it is curious to notice how completely ignorant "the plain man" remains as to the later developments of electrical theory. Some recent correspondence has led me to think that a vague notion that electricity is a fluid which in some mysterious way flows through a telegraph wire like water through a pipe is about as far as he has got, and if we add to this some knowledge of what he calls "electric shocks" we should probably exhaust his ideas on the subject. Yet this is not to be wondered at. Even the most instructed physicists can do nothing but guess as to what electricity is, and the only point on which they agree is as to what it is not. There is, in fact, a perfect consensus of opinion among scientific writers that it is not a fluid—i. e., a continuous stream of ponderable matter, as is a liquid or a gas—and that it is not a form of energy, as is heat. Outside this limit the scientific imagination is at liberty to roam where it listeth, and, although it has used this liberty to a considerable extent, no definite result has followed up to the present time.—Academy.

THE INDEPENDENT

Published Every Thursday.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

.... E. S. MOSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. ....

THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1902.

A FRIGHTFUL RECORD: Eight hundred and thirteen persons killed and nearly 10,000 injured on the railways of the United States within the first three months of this year.

THE contest for Congressional delegates in Camden, N. J., Monday evening, was even hotter than the weather. It was both riotous and murderous. One man was killed, another lay dying, and several others were badly wounded. Worse than disgraceful, such politics.

THE political card of Henry Becker, of Lower Merion, candidate for State Senator, subject to Republican rules, will be noticed elsewhere in this issue. Mr. Becker is a business man of more than twenty-five years' experience and promises to give his best efforts, if successful, in serving the public.

JUDGE PENNYPACKER has forwarded to Governor Stone his resignation as President Judge of Common Pleas Court No. 2, of Philadelphia, to take effect August 1. This means that the Judge proposes to take a vigorous and public hand in the Gubernatorial contest.

MAYOR ASHBRIDGE surprised his critics as well as enemies last week when he votoed the Petty's Island and Cannon Ball farm ordinances, as passed by Philadelphia Councils. The Mayor did exactly the right thing, and the people of Philadelphia accord him a fair measure of credit for doing so.

TOWN AND COUNTRY, with its political tomahawk, continues its chase after candidate Graber, in quest of a scalp. The Norristown Times seems to be very particularly interested in the chase, and shows some disposition to growl about it. The Times seems to be making an attempt to appropriate to itself the functions of Editor Kneule's Register.

H. T. HUNSICKER, of Ironbridge, announces his candidacy for the office of Recorder of Deeds, subject to Republican rules. Mr. Hunsicker is an excellent business man in the prime of vigorous manhood, and whatever he undertakes to do he is in the habit of doing well. We shall therefore expect him to wage a lively contest for the nomination.

THE coal operators must learn soon or later that they cannot seriously inconvenience, distress, and severely tax consumers, with impunity. They are under grave responsibilities to the general public, and it is their duty, without further delay, to proceed and mine coal. They have claimed all along that they can do so, if they will to do; now let them do it.

IN San Francisco, recently, two bullies pummeled each other in the presence of several thousand people who paid to look at their brutality. After the excitement was over, after the spectators had temporarily satiated their appeties for such exhibitions, the bullies divided $18,000, and both can now afford to prepare for another match. What enlightened civilization!

THE prospects now are that Candidate Pattison and Mr. Donnelly will utilize one and the same advisory committee, instead of each having a committee unto himself, in Philadelphia. Though the combination be a somewhat surprising one, it nevertheless affords room to conjecture that the Philadelphia Democracy is getting in trim to accomplish something, aside from the diversion of clawing each other.

IF Editor Thomas of the Bristol Gazette could in some way or other be persuaded to share the excitements attending a camp-meeting season with Editor Meredith of the Perkasie News, some sufficient cause might be discerned that would account for the evidences of transient despondency and mental lassitude that seem to have engaged Editor Thomas' recent and special attention. Moreover, we are not quite sure that the esteemed scribe, down by the Pennsylvania shore of the Delaware, is not in need of a little camp-meeting experience.

No candidate for a seat in the Pennsylvania Legislature, be he Republican, Democrat, Reformer, anti-Reformer, or what-not in political faith, should be supported in his ambitious quest for office, unless he can furnish undoubted proof as to his capacity, his general or special fitness, and his honesty. This observation applies to Montgomery county as well as to every other county in the State. The time is ripe for voters to assert themselves and demand in stentorian tones that only those best qualified, regardless of factional and partisan blather, shall serve the people in the legislative halls at Harrisburg. Men that will not bend or break in the honest and faithful discharge of public duties are the men that the voters must rally around and elect to office, if the level of official life is to be raised.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 24, 1902.

Recent as was the endowment of the Carnegie Institution and wide as was the publicity given to the event, "Where, is, and what is the Carnegie Institution?" are questions frequently asked in Washington and probably elsewhere, and seldom does the questioner receive an intelligent reply.

In one of the finest residence portions of the city of Washington, stands a plain but substantial brown stone house and on the door is a name-plate which reads, "Carnegie Institution." In that building, in handsomely appointed offices your correspondent found Mr. Marcus Baker, assistant secretary of the Institution. Mr. Baker was formerly connected with the Geological Survey but resigned to accept the assistant secretaryship he now holds. Dr. Charles D. Wolcott, the Secretary, is spending the summer in Massachusetts, and the president, Hon. Daniel C. Gilman, is traveling in Europe and visiting numerous European and scientific institutions with a view to acquiring knowledge which will prove of value to the Institution.

The objects of the Carnegie Institution cannot be better set forth than in the following synopsis of the language of the founder, who declared its general purposes to be; 1, to promote general research; 2, to insure prompt publication and distribution of the results of scientific investigation; 3, to discover the specially gifted man and enable him to pursue as a life work, that for which he seems specially designed; 4, to increase facilities for higher education; 5 to co-operate with and increase the efficiency of the institution of higher learning in the United States; 6, to aid specially qualified students in utilizing the facilities for research and study in the government departments in Washington.

In reply to an inqairy as to what steps had been taken towards carrying out these purposes, Mr. Baker said that all that had been done to date was of purely tentative character. He referred to Mr. Gilman's investigations abroad and to Dr. Wolcotts inquiries in this country and said that the executive committee held meetings from time to time to discuss various matters, and that it was the hope of the committe that it might be able to formulate certain propositions before the meeting of the trustees, which will occur in November. The recomendations of the committee will then be considered by the trustees and, if possible, the machinery will be set in motion by which certain concrete results will be accomplished. Pending that meeting, every matter discussed by the executive committee will necessarily be confidential and tentative.

Referring to the general misimpression, which was widely entertained when the Institution was originally organized, Mr. Baker said somewhat epigrammatically, "The prime motive of the Carnegie Institution is not to teach existing knowledge but to increase it." Whether fellowships or scholarships will be endowed will depend entirely upon the judgment of the trustees. For the present, they will confine themselves as closely as may be to the purposes outlined above, will carry out those purposes along such lines as may seem expedient and will take advantage of such opportunities as present themselves. Mr. Baker said it had afforded some surprise to the executive committee to learn of the very large number of "specially gifted men" already in this country but that, in view of the large number, the trustees would probably feel compelled to rely on their own discoveries in this direction and to refuse to accept the discoveries of others, particularly of the gentlemen themselves.

Such wide latitude is given to the trustees that there is almost no line of reason which they might not take up, no method of disseminating newly acquired information they might not adopt, and no form of rendering assistance to those who have demonstrated exceptional capacity, which they might not inaugurate, but there appears to be a single tenet upon which the trustees and members of the executive committee have agreed and that is that nothing of a commercial nature shall receive assistance from the Institution. It is possible that an invention which promised to work exceptional advantages to mankind might be encouraged by the Institution, but it would need to be of more than ordinary value to humanity.

The view has been entertained by many, including some of the trustees that medical research would receive considerable attention from the Institution, but that such will be the case is now doubtful. The fact that Mr. Rockfeller has already endowed an institution with a fund of $2,000,000 to be devoted to that exclusive purpose, will quite likely preclude the Carnegie Institution from entering the same field.

It will be remembered that Mr. Carnegie endowed the Carnegie Institution with registered five per cent bonds of the United States Steel Corporation to the amount of $10,000,000, and, of course, these bonds yield an annual income of $500,000, so that almost no undertaking upon which the trustees may determine, will be hampered for lack of funds. The transfer of these bonds was made on January 28, 1902, and the original endowment is already materially increased by additions to a reserve fund which is authorized by the deed of trust.

Since my last letter, Governor Taft has completed his negotiations at Rome and left for Manila. Many details of the numerous questions at issue, were settled by the Governor and the Vatican to their mutual satisfaction and arrangements were made for taking up those upon which no agreement was reached, in Manila where Governor Taft and a Papal delegate will be parties to the further negotiations.

The President is still at Oyster Bay, Secretary Root has sailed for Europe, Secretary Moody leaves for Oyster Bay to-morrow, and after a short stay with the President will go to his home in Massachusetts, and little of political interest has transpired at Washington during the past week.

The news has leaked out that Mr. Roosevelt has requested the members of his Cabinet, with the exception of Secretary Hitchcock and Postmaster General Payne, to prepare and deliver speeches during the fall campaign and to otherwise interest themselves in the success of their party to the full extent of their ability.

CLEVELAND AND ROOSEVELT.

From the Portland Oregonian (Rep.).

Unquestionably there is a remarkable and ominous parallel between the course marked out for himself and undeviatingly followed by President Roosevelt and a similar line of conduct pursued some seventeen years ago by Grover Clevelaud. The conditions in the two problems are so uniform and presistent that history is reasonably certain to repeat itself.

Roosevelt has been President less than a year, but in that time he has laid broad and deep the foundation of that hate and envy within his party which in Cleveland's case defeated him for re-election in 1888 and sent him and his supporters into exile in 1896 and 1900, where a vengeful faction, that includes Watterson as well as Bryan, proposed to keep them at whatever cost. And he is doing it in precisely the same way.

All the trouble that has been made for President Roosevelt, and it is not small, has sprung from the desire to teach him a lesson—a desire whose fulfillment devolved upon the Republican Senators and Represen tatives who are primarily the exponents of the Republican machines in the various States. His difficulty is Mr. Cleveland's difficulty, exactly; and while it is the part of healthy optimism to say that the people will save him from the vengeance of the ringsters, it is nevertheless pertinent to recall Mr. Cleveland's fate.

RAILWAYS AND TROLLEY LINES.

From the Norristown Herald.

The extension of trolley lines has reached a point at which it is impossible longer to prevent or seriously delay their progress. It is rapidly becoming evident, from the decisions of the courts, that they have rights which steam railways are bound to respect, and that appeals to the courts cannot be relied upon to put a stop to their construction for any considerable time.

It was a peculiar condition of things which denied to trolley companies the right to construct and operate their lines so long as a single property-owner on any projected route objected to their introduction. It is worthy of note that farmrrs and other real estate owners who refused to permit them to pass along their property, have in many instances seen the folly of their action in compelling them to take other route to the great benefit of the section through which the tracks pass and to the injury of those who opposed them.

As real estate owners have thus by actual experience learned that it would have been wiser to accept the inevitable and acquiesce in trolley line location in their vicinity, it is altogether probable that railway managers will ultimately view the subject in a different light from that of the past. There is abundant reason to believe that trolley lines are much less injurious to steam railway property than was at first imagined, if they have not been an actual benefit. There has been no noticeable fallling off in railway travel because of the operation of trolley lines, but, on the contrary, a constant increase has been the usual experience. Steam railways were never more prosperous than now, and there is nothing to indicate anything different in the future. The trolley lines are a great public accommodation, and there are no communities in which they are in operation whose members would not regret their abandonment.

Trolley lines have obtained a standing in courts which they did possess at the outset, and they are steadily gaining their points in the face of active opposition from railway lines. It may be taken for granted that such opposition will soon cease when it is apparent to all that it is unreasonable and against the interests of the public who appreciate every effort in the direction of facilitating travel.

OSTRICH'S LONG LIFE.

From San Francisco Call.

Ostriches live to the age of about 60 years; it has been found that the climate of the Pacific States south of Cape Conception is admirably adapted to the African ostrich. The balmy climate of California permits the birds to remain in the open all the year round. The feathers are always in demand, and range in value from $10 to $100 a pound. No more easy occupation can be entered into than the raising of the domesticated ostrich. On the nourishing alfalfa that grows so readily and so plentifully in California the ostriches thrive; they will eat all kinds of grain and vegetables.

COUNTY TREASURER'S NOTICE.

IN PURSUANCE to an act of Assembly approved March 17, 1868, and supplementary acts thereto, the Treasurer of Montgomery county will meet the taxpayers of said county at the following named times and places for the purpose of receiving the State, County and dog taxes for the year 1902, assessed in their respective districts, viz:

Township of Pottsgrove, Upper and West Pottsgrove, at the public house of Samuel Geiger, Thursday, July 31, from 1.30 to 4 p. m.
Borough of Pottstown, Second and Third wards, at the public house of Washington Smith, Friday, August 1, from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Borough of Pottstown, Fourth and Fifth wards, at the public house of Harry H. Smith, Monday, August 4, from 8.30 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Borough of Pottstown, Sixth and Seventh wards, at the public house of Maurice Gilbert, Tuesday, August 5, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Borough of Pottstown, Eighth and Tenth wards, at the residence of Jacob H. Brendlinger, Wednesday, August 6, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Borough of Pottstown, Ninth ward, at the public house of J. Harvey Peterman, Thursday, August 7, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
Borough of Pottstown, West ward, at the public house of Mrs. Elizabeth Shuler, Friday, August 8, from 7.30 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Taxes will be received at the County Treasurer's office from June 2 to September 15, from 8.30 a. m. to 12 m., and from 1 to 3 p. m.
Correspondence to receive attention must be accompanied by postage for reply, and in all cases location of property, whether in township or borough, must be definitely given.
Inquiries relative to taxes, received after September 10, will not be answered.
Taxes not paid to the County Treasurer on or before September 15, 1902, will be given into the hands of a collector, when 6 per cent. will be added for collection as per act of Assembly.
GEORGE N. MALSBERGER,
Treasurer of Montgomery County.
County Treasurer's Office, Norristown, Pa.

THE INDEPENDENT

TERMS---$1.00 PER YEAR :: IN ADVANCE. ::

Thursday, July 31, 1902.

CHURCH SERVICES.

St. Paul's Memorial P. E. Church Parish, Rev. T. P. Ege, rector. Sunday services at Union church, Audubon: Morning prayer and sermon every Sunday at 10.45 a. m., with celebration of Communion first Sunday in month. St. Paul's, Oaks: Communion third Sunday in month at 8.30 a. m.; Evensong and address at 3.30 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m.; special choral and catechetical service last Sunday in month at 3 p. m. A cordial welcome to all the services in the parish.

Lower Providence Presbyterian Church, Rev. C. R. Brodhead, pastor. Sunday School, 9.30 a. m. Preaching, 10.30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m. Preaching, 7.30 p. m.

Lower Providence Baptist Church. Preaching services 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m., every Sunday, Rev. Wm. Courson, pastor. Bible School, 9.30 a. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Shannonville Mission, every second Sunday evening at 7.30; Bible school, Sundays, at 2.30 p. m.; prayer meeting, Tuesdays at 7.30 p.m.; Rev. S. O. Perry, pastor.

St. Luke's Reformed Church, Trappe, Rev. L. L. Messinger, pastor. Services next Sunday: Sunday School at 8.45 a. m. Preaching at 10 a. m and 7.45 p. m. Junior Endeavor and Y. P. S. C. E. prayer meetings at 2 and 6.45 p. m. respectively. All are cordially invited to attend the services.

On account of the pastor's vacation, no preaching services will be held on the Sundays of August 10 and 17.

Augustus Lutheran Church, Trappe, Rev. W. O. Fegely, pastor. Services next Sunday in the Old Church at 10 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. There will be no evening services during August.

Evansburg M. E. Church, Rev. J. P. Rowland pastor. Sabbath School, 9.30 a. m. Preaching, 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Song and prayer service, 7 p. m.

Trappe Circuit of the United Evangelical Church, Rev. H. P. Hagner, pastor. Preaching next Sunday at Ziegiersvilleat 10 a. m., Limerick 2.30 p. m., Trappe 7.30 p. m.

Trinity Church: Saturday afternoon, services preparatory to the Holy Communion, 2.30 o'clock. Sunday—Sunday School at 9, and the administration of the Holy Communion at 10 o'clock; the Junior Society's meetings omitted through the month of August; the Y. P. S. C. E. service, Miss Katharine Laros, leader, at 6.30 o'clock.

Owing to Holy Communion being administered in the Collegeville church, no services will be held in Skippackville church this coming Sunday.

Home and Abroad.

—There

—Is much need

—And plenty of room

—For more houses in this borough

—Who will build them?

—Must other localities afford homes for people daily employed here?

—No town can grow without the building of homes, and it is the bearing of homes that helps to multiply the population.

—Trinity Sunday School of this borough

—Will travel in trollev cars

—And picnic at Sanatoga

—To-day!

—All invited to join the party and share the pleasures of the day at the attractive park.

—Whether dogs

—Have specially to do with these boys,

—Or the days have to do with the dogs,

—They are hot enough to make everybody swelter.

—Work at the Perkiomen Knitting Mills is progressing very well.

—After all, it begins to look much as though the Improvement Company made no mistake in rearing the big building on Third avenue.

—Now, if there be any who feel stwhile looked upon the vacant structure as something to sneer at, out,

—Let them see what they can do toward helping the town along.

—Fireman Jones is back at his old place at the power house, with Assistant fireman Ashenfelter to serve him a lift.

—There seems to be some improvement in the canine breeds on Fifth avenue.

—Thanks to Dr. S. H. Price for a basket of his luscious pears.

—A number of the horsemen of Skippack are making arrangements to build a half-mile track, having used very suitable grounds for the purpose.

—A crusade to enforce all electric companies to put their wires underground has been started at Pittsburg.

—A truck house costing $6000 will be erected by the Friendship Hook and Ladder Company, of Royertown.

—There is an increased acreage of Berks County tobacco cultivation this year, and the crop will be a large one.

—While John Seibert, a farmer, near Tamaqua, was paying his men he dropped three $5 bills, which were picked up by a steer and eaten.

—Failure of their peach crop is attributed by some Berks County farmers to the ravages of the 17-year locusts.

—Soft coal shipments over the Pennsylvania Railroad during the last week exceeded by over 20,000 tons the amount carried during the corresponding period last year.

Philadelphia Markets.

Winter bran, $10.50a$20.00; timothy hay, $19.00; mixed, $16.50a$19.00; roller flour, $2.60 to $3.50; wheat, 76a77½c.; corn, 72½c.; oats, 41½c.; beef cattle, 5 to 7½c.; sheep, 4½c.; lambs, 5 to 7c.; hogs, 10½ to 11c.; fat cows, 3½ to 4½c.; veal calves, 4½ to 7½c.; dressed steers, 11a12c.; dressed cows, 8a9c.

Church Steeple Struck by Lightning.

During the electric snd rain storm early Thursday morning the steeple on Trinity Reformed church, Skippack, was struck by lightning and considerably damaged.

Work of Horse Thieves.

Within a radius of twenty-five miles of Hamburg, Berks county, especially on the northern side of the Blue Mountains, at least twenty horses have been stolen during the past three months. It is believed that the animals are driven for a few nights and then shipped to some horse market, where they are sold.

Boy Killed by Lightning.

Howard Wood, the 14-year-old son of Jonathan Wood, of Solebury, Bucks county, was instantly killed by by being struck by lightning Thursday afternoon as he was walking through the oats field on his father's farm. A dog which was with him was also killed, while his brother was knocked down but unharmed.

Charter Granted.

The State Department at Harrisburg has granted a charter to the Souderton, Skippack and Fairview Electric Railway Company. The work of securing the right of way is in progress and everything at present in sight indicates that the proposed trolley line will become, within a reasonable length of time, a trolley road in fact.

The Holy Communion.

The Sacrament of the Holy Communion will be administered in Trinity Church, this borough, next Sunday, August 3, at 10 a. m. Rev. Prof. W. A. Kline and the Rev. Charles E. Wehler are expected to assist the pastor in the administration of the holy ordinance. Christians of other churches present will be invited to come to the Lord's table.

Lucky Fisherman.

One day last week John E. Dougherty, of Philadelphia, visited his friend Geo. W. Zimmerman, in the west end of the borough, and went fishing in the Perkiomen. He landed no less than 8 bass measuring from 10 to 14 inches in length. Mr. Dougherty thinks that the presence and persuasive influence of Mr. Zimmerman had considerable to do with his success with rod and line.

Out With His New Automobile.

J. C. Landes, of this borough, has a new automobile, constructed under his personal supervision, in use. It is a fine piece of mechanism, substantially built in all its parts. Mr. Landes says he will be glad to take extra pains to help acquaint the horses about town with the machine, with a view of avoiding accidents. This consideration on his part will be appreciated.

Railroad Conductors' Good Fortune.

General Superintendent W. A. Garrett, of the Philadelphia and Reading Railway, has issued an order granting each conductor, who has been in the service of the company for five years continuously, ten days vacation with pay, and transportation to any point reached by the company. This is only another indication of the careful guardianship of the employes' interests by Mr. Garrett.

St. Luke's Picnic.

St. Luke's Reformed Sunday School, of Trappe, will picnic at Sanatoga Park on Saturday, August 9. Two large trolley cars have been chartered for the occasion. One of these cars will start from the Church at 9.15 a. m.; and the other will start from the Perkiomen Railway, Collegeville, at 9.25 a. m. Returning from the park, one car will leave Sanatoga at 5 p. m. and the other at 8. p. m. This will be a day of pleasure for the school and its friends. Fare, for the round trip, 15 cents.

Special Night at Camp.

The Baptist Boys' Brigade which has been encamped for ten days on Clamer's Island, left on Monday for their home. Last Wednesday evening was the boys night and a special program was arranged by them. It consisted of music, recitations, a large camp fire, and a display of fire-works, which was thoroughly enjoyed by a number of the residents of Collegeville. Brigadier General H. F. Spicer of the United Boys' Brigade of Pennsylvania addressed the boys in the early part of the evening.

A Veteran Official.

Reuben Wunder, of Germantown, recently spent several days with his sister, Mrs. Stanton, on Fifth avenue this borough. Mr. Wunder is an especially interesting individual. Though past 82 his physical bearing is strictly perpendicular, his step elastic, and his mental powers show no indication of decline. Furthermore, he is the oldest employe in continuous service in the Inspectors Department of the Custom House, Philadelphia, where he has performed valuable service since May 24, 1861.

Baseballs.

Nearly 4,000,000 balls a year, or about 12,000 a day, are manufactured by one Pennsylvania factory alone, and for a great many of these $1.50 apiece is paid. The whole process of making a ball takes just thirty minutes, and it often happens that its life on the diamond is no longer. The professional leagues usually put in play during a game from four to six new balls, which are never again used except for practice. Amateurs put in play two, three or four balls, according to their wealth. Where all the old balls go is a question that has never been solved, but several million disappear every season. When the winter comes on the season's output has gone.

The Flag of Our State.

Pennsylvania has a State flag, and yet it is probable that the fact has not been generally known. Our State flag consists of a piece of plain blue silk six feet square, edged with gold fringe, and bearing the coat of arms in gold in its centre. Who remembers having seen such a flag?

Champion Berry Pickers.

Frank Strausser and his ten-year-old son Alvin claim the distinction of being the champion huckleberry pickers of Berks county. Thus far they have gathered almost 1,000 quarts of the fruit. Mr. Strausser has killed fourteen snakes among the huckleberry bushes. The largest was a black snake nine feet long. He has tramped the mountains of that section for almost a quarter of a century, and during his time has killed three wildcats and seventeen foxes and has bagged lots of other game.

Ten Miles Through One Corn Field.

The Louisville (Kentucky) Courier Journal says: In Harrison township, near Monroe City, there is an area ten miles by one mile in extent that is now an unbroken ocean of corn, which will yield from 80 to 100 bushels per acre. Until recently this area was an undrained, marshy wilderness known as Montour's Pond. Robert S. Johnson, one of the managers of the pond farm, recalls that after the Civil War the place was a wilderness, densely timbered, and as late as ten years ago wildcats, reptiles and other animals inhabited the place.

Decree Not Modified.

Judge Weand has handed down an opinion which dismisses the motion to modify his decree in the Inland Traction Company's equity suit. In the suit brought by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to prevent the Traction Company from passing under the Trenton Cut-Off at Fort Side Inn, Judge Weand decided that the Traction Company had a right to pass under, but allowed the preliminary injunction to stand, pending the filing of exceptions, which have already been filed. This means much delay and loss to the Traction Company.

Trees and Lightning.

From the London Chronicle: During the season in which thunderstorms are common it is interesting to learn what trees should be avoided in particular when the air is charged with electricity. An ancient Swiss proverb advises people to avoid the oak tree, to fly from the fir, and to seek the beech tree, which is safe. A little time ago a special inquiry was made in Canton Lucerne to find if there was any truth in the proverb. Statistics showed that out of eighty trees struck by lightning in a forest district fifty-six were oaks, twenty-four firs and larches, but, though there were seventeen beeches, not a single one suffered. It would be interesting to know what peculiar quality gives the beech this immunity.

Pennsylvania a Healthy State.

Pennsylvania must be a pretty healthy State to live in, according to authentic records which have been made by the best statisticians in the country. Only 12.56 persons out of every 1,000 die here during the year. In our neighboring States, New York and New Jersey, 20 out of the same number die, and in Delaware and Maryland the proportion is 13.20. Ohio has the same percentage as Pennsylvania. One section of the country only is healthier than this. That is the Northwest — from California and Colorado to Canada and from Iowa and Minnesota to the Pacific. That section's rating is 8.26 deaths per 1,000. The rate in all the country directly north of here is the same as New York and New Jersey, and in all south is the same as Delaware and Maryland. The South central section, taking in Kentucky, Arkansas and the Gulf States, is rated at 13.17, and in the Southwestern division—Utah, California, Nevada, New Mexico—12.70 is the figure.

Clover Club's Outing.

Tuesday morning three special cars attached to the regular train brought the Clover Club down the Perkiomen Valley from Allentown to this borough, where a part of the day was spent on the spacious lawn at Perkiomen Bridge hotel. The well-known and efficient Allentown Cornet Band accompanied the Club on its outing and discoursed excellent music. Dinner was served by mine host Dr. Bower on the dancing pavilion. During the afternoon the members of the Club and the Band trolleyed to Norristown, where they were received at City Hall by Burgess Todd, who delivered a fitting address of welcome. The Mayor of Allentown, who was one of the party, responded to Burgess Todd. Between seven and nine a banquet was served at Keyser's Windsor hotel, and soon after the party returned in trolley cars to this borough, where they boarded a special train, homeward bound. The Clover Club, of which J. N. Rhoda is President, is a purely social organization, formed over twelve years ago, and its membership of 97 is made up of many of the prominent business men of Allentown. The outing was thoroughly enjoyed.

FROM EVANSBURG.

Owing to the pastor's illness no services were held in the M. E. church on Sunday last. Preaching by the pastor next Sunday at the usual hours.

The annual picnic of the Evansburg M. E. Sunday school held in Sanatoga Park on Wednesday of last week, proved to be a very enjoyable affair, largely attended and in every way a complete success. It is safe to say that Mother Casselberry was the central figure of interest on the picnic grounds. Mrs. C. is 96 years old and recalls distinctly being on the grounds (then wild and uncultivated) ninety years ago—when she was a child of six. She was the only one on the grounds who could give the writer the name of the stream which furnishes the excellent boating facilities on the grounds, viz., Conestoga. Is Sanatoga a corruption of Conestoga? Who will answer?

DEATHS.

Aaron Zollers, aged 81 years, died of apoplexy at the Montgomery Almshouse, Sunday morning. The deceased formerly resided near Black Rock. One daughter, Henrietta, survives. The funeral (private) was held Tuesday at 10 o'clock. Interment at Reformed church cemetery, Trappe; undertaker F. W. Shalkop in charge of the remains.

Lillian Russell, wife of Benjamin Markley of Falls of Schuylkill, came to this borough about two weeks ago on a visit to Mr. Markley's parents, where she died Thursday night of consumption, aged 32 years. The husband and two sons survive. The funeral was held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock; interment at Trinity church cemetery. Undertaker J. L. Bechtel had charge of the remains.

Reunion of the School Pupils, Directors and Teachers of Lower Providence Township.

Arrangements are being made for a reunion of the school pupils, directors, and teachers of Lower Providence, in commemoration of the opening of the public schools in that township, away back in 1836. All day exercises consisting of music, addresses, historical address, etc., will be held at the Level school house in August and no effort will be spared to make the event an enjoyable and memorable one. The date has not as yet been definitely fixed. This will be announced in due time, together with other particulars. Wm. E. Corson, of Norristown, will read the historical address, which doubtless will prove to be of absorbing interest to all. Among those, yet living, who attended the Level school at its opening in 1836, are C. B. Heebner and Wm. E. Corson, of Norristown; Jesse Tyson, B. Frank Tyson Esq., of Worcester, Mrs. D. M. Casselberry, of Lower Providence; Mrs. Josiah Prizer, of this borough, and Wm. Roberts, of Trappe.

PERSONAL.

Miss Anna van Haagen and Miss Louisa van Haagen of Philadelphia are visiting Miss Minerva Weinberger.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. D. Hallman of Pottstown visited Mr. and Mrs. G. Z. Vanderslice last week.

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Barnard, and Mrs. Commings are spending a month along Oswego Lake, N. Y.

The Misses Bertha and Fannie Hamer of Philadelphia spent Sunday in town.

Miss Nellie Culbert visited friends in Reading last week.

W. F. Longacre, who has been prominently identified with Y. M. C. A. work in New York City the past 6 years, is spending his vacation at the old farm home, in Upper Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Alberfer of Philadelphia, spent last week at Lamb hotel, Trappe. Mr. Alderfer has been engaged in real estate business in Philadelphia for a number of years.

JUBILEE AT ST. PAUL'S, OAKS.

The Jubilee week of services to commemorate the 70th anniversary of the foundation and the 50th year since the organization of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Parish at Oaks Station, began with Sunday the 27 inst. The Rev'd Dr. Janeway preached in the morning at the Union Church near Audubon and spoke most interestingly of the early days of the Parish. In the afternoon at the three o'clock Evensong Service held in the Memorial Church at Oaks an historic address was delivered which was listened to by a large congregation and the Sunday school attending in a body. The Parish Choir led the music very effectively and the young ladies are to be congratulated for their neat and orderly appearance. Each wearing white dresses and also uniform white caps. During the week vested Choristers from Camden N. J. assisted by the regular Parish Choir under the leadership of Mr. H. D. Eberlein will sing at every evensong service at 7.45 o'clock.

The Rev'd Mr. Keeling of Germantown preached Monday evening. A slight change in the program has been announced, namely that the Rev. M. Huff preached on Tuesday evening and the Rev. M. Urban of Phoenixville will preach Thursday instead of the reverse as originally expected and printed. On Wednesday evening Rev. J. H. Hendricks, D. D., of Collegeville, delivered an address: "Early Recollections of Oakland Sunday School and its influence on this neighborhood." The Sunday School picnic is to be held on Saturday in the meadow on the Oakland Farm, same place as in former years.

Port Providence Items.

Still another story. Another black mark against the record of our ball team. A team calling themselves the Aronas, though composed of Phœnixville "stars," journeyed down from the "iron town" on Saturday and gave our boys a shaking to the score of 25-4. Evidently our boys had their thoughts on the festival. Oh, well; such is life!

But our own second team journeyed to Black Rock and evened things up by the score of 20-4. They made the boys from over the hill hustle from the first to the last. George Williams pitched while Samuel Umstad caught a pretty game for Port second.

About forty city boarders in this village and vicinity.

The Married Men's Base Ball team of Port Providence will be our opponents next Saturday.

The sale of the goods owned by S. K. Anson brought fair prices at the sale on Thursday. Lin Rhoades and Jacob (Wanamaker) Seegel were the heaviest buyers.

The festival held by the base ball club on Saturday night was a great success in every respect. About forty dollars were cleared. Everything in the amusement line seen at a country festival was noticed on the grounds. La-La-Zooka, the Egyptian fortune-teller, coined money for the boys.

Miss Marion Atkinson, of Manayunk, is visiting Mrs. George Willings.

Some rascal of a huckster threw a barrel of decayed fish on the public road near the church on Saturday evening. If that gentleman shows his face in our town again there will be some fun.

Jottings From Limerick Square and Vicinity.

Laura Thomas is spending this week at Pottstown.

Lillian Dundore of Womelsdorf, is spending a week with the family of T. D. Kline.

The Butcher Bros. of Philadelphia are spending some time at Maple Grove Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith returned to their home in Philadelphia after spending a week with her sister Mrs. Rogers.

Tillie Dundore and Mary Kline spent several days in Philadelphia.

W. B. Lamb of Pottstown, was calling on friends in town Monday.

Rev. John Kline, wife and daughter of Swamp, spent Wednesday with the family of T. D. Kline.

George Swavely spent Sunday at Phoenixville.

Services were held in St. James' Lutheran church last week, Rev. N. F. Schmidt, pastor. His text was Heb. 11, 24-36. The service was well attended.

Items From Trappe.

Joseph Cole and wife, and Harry Miller of Norristown and Jerry Shelly and wife of Vernfield, Pa., visited at Jacob Miller's on Sunday.

Rev. Warren Nichel and lady friend of Applebachville, visited Rev. and Mrs. W. O. Fegely.

Mrs. E. Beckman is able to be about again after a siege of sickness.

Rev. W. O. Fegely has sold his driving horse to Ed. Wisler, of Pine Iron Works.

Services, as announced last week, in the old Lutheran church next Sunday at 10 a. m. and 2.30 p. m.

Irwin Linsinbigler and family have moved into the house vacated by D. C. Shuler.

Fred. Bradford, of Atlantic City, spent Sunday at home.

H. D. Rushong, with Lit Bros., of Philadelphia, is spending his two week's vacatton at home.

Wallace Hoyer seriously injured his arm by coming in contact with the tines of a fork.

Eugene Roberts and family, of Camden N. J., are spending several days with Wm. Roberts.

Edward Beckman spent a few days recently at Atlantic City.

The hot weather struck the 'possum club amidships and it has disbanded, temporarily at least.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Warren Royer are on an outing to Towanda, Pa., the present week.

A tax-payer who ventured to express an opinion the other day as to the award of the recent damage jury narrowly escaped the hard and unyielding surface of a stove poker in the hands of an infuriated lady, who seems to entertain particular opinions of her own in regard to certain matters. The tax-payer is certainly to be congratulated upon his escape, though it is doubtful whether, with the air full of flying stove pokers, he would change his opinion in relation to the award referred to.

FROM OAKS.

This week marks the Jubilee week of the Saint Paul's Memorial Church, of Oaks, ending with a picnic of the Sunday School down by the Spring, 'neath the old elm tree. Great preparations have been made to make everything comfortable, agreeable, interesting and successful. Our only regret, we must earn our half a loaf better than no loaf, twelve hours of the night this very week.

Lin Smith, employed on the Perkiomen R. R., met with an accident, which sometimes happens "if you don't look a little out," He had occasion to ride to work on the early morning train, and the injury was caused by having his arm most too far out the window of the car in which he was riding, supposed to have come in contact with a mail post.

Mr. Hagganbotham, Superintendent of the Mont Clare Brick Works, has placed his order for the machinery for the new plant, and he expects to make a go of it before winter sets in. The prospects for the new brick plant is most encouraging. There is no better quality of clay to be found in the State than at Mont Clare. The experience of a half century proves it. Mr. Hagganbotham is an experienced brick maker and will not put any bricks on the market but what will recommend the place as a plant putting up good, reliable building material.

We received a passing salute from our old friend George Schlotterer, of Allentown, Friday. Mr. Schlotterer is yard master at East Penn Junction; and is a veteran railroader; followed railroading on the Perkiomen for twenty-seven years.

By the way, Warren Schlotterer, the gentlemanly clerk at John U. Francis, Jr.'s store, has bought the Kulp store stand at Graterford. We regret to hear of his leaving the place, but are glad to hear of his bettering himself elsewhere. He is a good, upright, steady-going fellow.

Chester Bossert has taken up his residence with his father-in-law John Shaffer, on the Vanderslice farm at Perkiomen Junction.

By the way, James Vanderslice moved from the Force farm near Corner Store, Montgomery county, to the Zack Acker farm near Valley Forge.

The Daughters of Liberty paid a friendly visit to the D. L.'s of Pottstown. Sloan and his coach took a load up to the Inland City.

By the way, Sloan was out with his coach and four, Sunday.

Russell Conwell Kirk of Port Providence and Miss Ida Waters of Phœnixville were the guests of Miss Retta Henry, Oaks.

Mrs. Nathan Davis, not Mr. Nathan Davis, and John B. Dettra of Oaks, and B. Frank Dettra, Esq., and son, of Reading, would have sounded better and been perfectly right and proper in our report of the party who visited Willow Grove Saturday, July 19.

We are thankful to our auto-beographer for his kindly notice of us in Monday's issue of the Republican, Phœnixville, under the caption, Nick on Uniforms. This sketch put us in a most happy frame of mind and our heart overflows with gratitude, for the reason this sketch marks the distinction between "Nick of Oaks" and that other "Nick" who we are taught to believe is most disreputable, not at all honorable, and who goes about like a lion, devouring not only "lumps of kids," but whole blocks of well developed, elderly goats as well.

John Vanderslice, another veteran railroader, has resigned his position. We haven't heard what pension he is to receive or whether he is to be retired on half pay. Johnny was a good railroader, but he's getting along in years, and it's young men that are wanted now, you know.

The seventh annual re-union of the Slingluff family will be held at the residence of Mr. Thomas Shomaker, Ambler, August 21, inst. Carriages will meet trains and trolleys at Ambler between ten and eleven a. m. All who are any way connected with the family are very cordially invited to attend the reunion and assist in preserving the memories of the old family name which is found among the first settlers of our native land.

Harry Ellis gets around some little, complains of having no appetite and must subsist off of bread and spoon victuals. He has lost fifty pounds. His original weight was two hundred and sixty-five pounds.

Camp Tyler is of the past, much to the regret of some of our young people, as there were several attractions, other than that of curiosity to see the camp. The boys packed up and sped away Saturday. Maybe they'll come back when the summer comes again.

Just now there is a lively time with the railroad companies, and the report is the Penna. R. R. owns the Reading. There'll be a fight no doubt, then they'll consolidate, you know, and everything will be all O. K.

Benjamin Casselberry, Esq., of Philadelphia, is afflicted with dropsy.

Editor Miller, of the Daily Republican, Phœnixville, has an abscess of the brain and is in a serious condition. A specialist from Philadelphia attends his case.

Norris Dettra, of Phœnixville, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Dettra, Perkiomen, Sunday.

Harvest Home meeting at Green Tree, Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock.

A GOOD MILITARY RECORD.

Sergeant Howard Rahn, of Company C, 1st Regiment United States Marine Corps, visited Mr. Harry Showalter and family of Oaks. Thursday and Friday of last week. At the present time Sergeant Rahn is stationed at the Marine Barracks, League Island. Sergeant Rahn served over three years of his time in the Philippines, and when the trouble began in China the marines were at once sent there, and the hard fighting, marching, the assault on the Chinese capitol, the capturing of the celestial city, and the rescue of the American Legation, are yet fresh in our memories. When the American forces were withdrawn from Chinese territory Sergt. Rahn's command was sent back to Manila, and from there ordered home for a much needed as well as a well earned rest. Sergt. Rahn says the newspapers of our country are inclined to exaggerate the state of affairs in the Philippines and make things worse than they are. Through all his service in the Philippines and in China he has not been sick one single day and enjoyed good health, and was always ready for duty. Outside of his brilliant war record this is something to brag of. He does not drink, smoke or chew tobacco. An army composed of such men is a mighty bulwark in defence, as well as to defend, the honor, the integrity of our native land. Sergt. Rahn visited Japan, and he relates many interesting incidents, adventures and escapes during his military service. Harry Showalter is his uncle, and he is proud of his nephew, and well he may be, for there are few soldiers that have a better record.

WHERE OUR SERVANTS GO.

From Harper's Weekly.

There never was such a rush of immigration into this country. More than 100,000 came in last month. For one class of immigrants, at least, there seems to be ample room and an urgent demand. Among 4300 newcomers landed recently in New York on a single day, there were 700 Irish girls, of whom Father Henry, of the Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary, is quoted as saying that not one was in want of a home or employment. Ninety-nine Irish girls out of a hundred who have come here this year have friends, he says, to go to and he cannot begin to meet the applications that are made to him for girls for domestic service.

DECREASE IN THEOLOGICAL STUDENTS.

From the Boston Transcript.

The decrease in number of students in theological seminaries in America has its corresponding decrease in the seminaries of Great Britain and on the continent of Europe. In ten years Princeton has fallen in number from 209 students to 137 last year. Union from 150 to 124., McCormick from 212 to 112, Andover from 80 to 16, and New Brunswick from 39 to 30. These are fair samples in America, Methodist seminaries alone excepted. In Continental seminaries, during the same decade, the falling off has been: Berlin, 620 to 287; Erlangen, 276 to 171; Gottengen, 157 to 111; Halle, 585 to 380; Heidelberg, 65 to 32; Jena, 102 to 35; Leipzig, 451 to 263; Marburg, 123 to 85, and Zurich, from 36 to none at all. Both here and in Europe from 50 to 100 per cent. more men are being asked for from the seminaries each year, to fill vacancies in the churches and to supply new pulpits, as the seminaries are able to supply. Speculation as to the cause of such conditions has not ceased, even during the present month.

Passing of an Old Land Mark.

Within the next two months workmen will begin tearing down the famous old Black Horse Hotel, at Second and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia, preparatory to the erection of a new structure. With the passing of the Black Horse Hotel there will disappear one of the old landmarks of Philadelphia. About the year 1762 the hotel was built, and for many years was a popular stopping place for farmers.

Resumption of Midnight Service between Philadelphia and Williamsport via. Reading.

Beginning Thursday, July 31st, daily train leaving Philadelphia (Reading Terminal) 11.36 p. m. for Williamsport, and beginning Friday, August 1, daily train leaving Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. for Philadelphia, will resume service. These trains will connect to and from Eagles-mere.

In Memoriam.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to take from this world the soul of the Rev. Alfred J. Barrow, who for twelve years has been rector of St. James, Perkiomen; be it

Resolved, by the members of the vestry of the Church of St. James, that his long and faithful services, his unfailing performance of duty is held in high appreciation; that by his death the parish has lost a leader of broad charity and of true and manly piety; and that, by his continued labor, in spite of the infirmities of age and sickness, he has left to his parish an example of unselfish devotion and genuine Christian character, which is a sweet memory to all who knew him.

WILBUR M. URBAN,
HENRY MOSELEY,
IRVILLE C. LE COMPTE,
Committee of the Vestry.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE NATIONAL BANK OF SCHWENKSVILLE, AT SCHWENKSVILLE, IN THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, JULY 16, 1902.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,		$231,781 62
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		227 70
U. S. bonds to secure circulation		40,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc.,		150,770 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures,		5,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents),		647 99
Due from State Banks and Bankers,		168 47
Due from approved reserve agents,		34,020 41
Checks and other cash items,		74 00
Notes of other National Banks,		805 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents,		804 94
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie,	16,934 25	
Legal tender notes,	680 00	17,614 25
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		2,000 00
Total,		$484,404 38

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$100,000 00
Surplus fund,	100,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	9,837 24
National Bank notes outstanding,	40,000 00
Due to other National Banks,	4,305 62
Dividends unpaid,	2,079 00
Individual deposits subject to check	228,182 52
Total,	$484,404 38

State of Pennsylvania, County of Montgomery, } ss.

I, John G. Prizer, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN G. PRIZER, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 21st day of July, A. D., 1902.

JONATHAN B. GRUBB, N. P.

Correct—Attest:

HENRY W. KRATZ,
HENRY H. FETTEROLF, } Directors.
I. H. JOHNSON,

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

The SCHOOL TAX DUPLICATE for the year 1902, for the township of Upper Providence, has been placed in the hands of the undersigned collector. All persons who shall within sixty (60) days from July 2, 1902, make payment of any taxes charged against them in said duplicate, shall be entitled to a reduction of five per centum from the amount thereof; and all persons who shall fail to make payment of any taxes charged against them in said duplicate for six months after the dates mentioned, shall be charged five per cent. additional on the taxes charged against them, which will be added thereto. The collector will be at the following places to receive said tax:

At Oaks Station, August 21, from 1 to 6 p. m.

At Mr. Logan's Blacksmith Shop, August 22, from 1 to 5 p. m.

At Lamb Hotel, Trappe, August 25, from 1 to 5 p. m.

At Mingo Creamery, August 27, from 2 to 5 p. m.

At Black Rock, August 28, from 1 to 6 p. m.

At Durham Bros., Mont Clare, August 29 and 30, all day.

WM. S. DURHAM,
Collector of Upper Providence Township.
7-24-4t.

FOR SALE.

A piano and a desk. Apply to MRS. A. J. BARROW,
Lower Providence P. O. Evansburg, Pa.

FOR SALE.

A small issue of number one five per cent. bonds, principal and interest payable in gold, clear of State tax. Apply in person or write to

E. L. HALLMAN, Attorney-at-Law,
6-26. Norristown, Pa.

NOTICE TO

ICE CONSUMERS.

I have arranged to deliver pure ice to consumers in Collegeville and Trappe during the entire season of 1902. Daily trips will be made with ice wagon in charge of Walter Bean. Favor him with your order when he calls at your residence or business place.

5-1. N. B. KEYSER.

Dead Animals Removed.

The undersigned residing on the ESPENSHIP FARM, one mile below LIMERICK SQUARE, is now ready to remove dead animals at short notice either by mail or Bell telephone, No. —. Pays $1.00 a head, dead or alive.

7-24-3m. FRED. SCHAFFER.

PUBLIC SALE OF

FRESH COWS!

ALSO SHOATS AND SHEEP!

Will be sold at public sale, on THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1902, at Perkiomen Bridge Hotel, 10 fresh cows, with calves, from Indiana county; 150 shoats, weighing from 25 to 100 pounds each. Private sale of sheep and lambs. This lot of stock has been carefully selected and will please bidders and buyers. Public sale, Thursday, July 31, at 2 o'clock p. m. Conditions by

MURRAY MOORE.

L. H. Ingram, auct. C. U. Bean, clerk.

BIG PUBLIC SALE OF

Cows, Bulls, Cattle

AND SHOATS!

Will be sold at public sale, on SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1902, at Beckman's hotel, Trappe, 20 fresh cows, with calves by their sides, direct from Jefferson Co.; all good sizes and big milkers—an extra good load. Two fine stock bulls, lot of year

Lava Streams.

It is scientifically reported that the lava streams from Vesuvius in 1858 were so hot twelve years later that steam was issuing from the cracks and crevices, while the lava beds from the eruption of Etna in 1787 were found to be steaming hot just below the top crust as late as 1840. But still more remarkable are the scientific reports of the volcano Jorullo, in Mexico. This sent forth immense streams of lava in 1759. In 1780 the lava beds were examined by a party of scientists, and it was found that a stick thrust into the crevices instantly ignited, although there was no discomfort experienced in walking on the hardened crust. Again some forty years after the eruption it was visited by scientists and reported to be steaming in many places, and even eighty-seven years after the eruption two columns of steaming vapor were found to be issuing from the crevices. Sometimes the upper crust of such a stream of lava cools so that plants and lichens find precarious growth on the surface, while a few feet beneath the lava is almost redhot.

Her Mistake.

Two elderly women and an old man, evident strangers in the city and who were carefully guarding a huge telescope between them, stood in front of the Grand for an hour the other day, waiting for some kind soul to direct them to the residence of a friend they had come to visit. The noise and bustle of the city evidently confused them, and they stood bewildered, not knowing which way to turn. Finally one of the women plucked up courage to address a man who was passing, saying, "Could you tell me where Will Blank lives?"

"Who?" inquired the man.

"Why, Will Blank. He used to live next door to us at Linton, and we have come in to see him."

The man had to acknowledge he had never even heard of Will Blank, and the old lady turned away with a scornful smile, saying, "Oh, I thought perhaps you lived here." —Indianapolis Sentinel.

Baths In Finland.

One of the greatest trials a visitor in Finland has to endure is a Finnish bath. The method of procedure is unique. Divested of outer clothing and attired in a light and airy cotton garment, you are slung in a sort of hammock composed of cord above a large receptacle like the boilers in public laundries. This is almost filled with cold water, into which at the right moment is flung a large redhot brick or piece of iron, which of course causes an overwhelming rush of steam to ascend and almost choke you. Then when that process has gone on sufficiently long you are shaken out of your hammock, immersed in cold water, and after very drastic treatment you resume your raiment, sadder and wiser than before your novel experience.

A Question of Color.

Benjamin Constant when painting the portrait of Queen Victoria made the grand ribbon of the Garter, which was part of his illustrious sitter's costume, a certain tone of blue. The queen criticised this part of the picture, but Constant stuck to his color. One day he received from Windsor a little parcel containing the order of the Garter. The queen, fully convinced that she was right, had sent him the ribbon to prove his color sense was wrong. She did not confer the Garter upon him, however.

FARM AND GARDEN

WHEAT HARVEST.

Use of the Binder and Header. Shocking and Thrashing.

Where the binder is used provision should be made to cut and shock the grain as rapidly as possible. To do this have a change of horses handy so that the team can be relieved every hour or two. This is especially necessary in hot weather. If a barrel of water is taken to the field or some provision made for watering the horses two or three times during each half day, the animals will do much more work besides being much more comfortable. The cost of harvesting will depend upon the price of twine, the cost of farm labor, etc. An ordinary farmer under average conditions can harvest and stack his grain for $1.25 to $2 per acre. A binder, with plenty of horses to change, can cut and bind fifteen to twenty acres a day. Of course if the ground is soft and anything delays the driver this much is not possible. The average is probably around twelve or thirteen acres.

In the drier parts of the wheat belt the header is a favorite method of cutting grain, as the work can be done much more cheaply. A twelve foot header will take care of thirty acres a day. A good plan is to begin with the binder while the grain is a little bit on the green order and when it becomes thoroughly ripe to use the header.

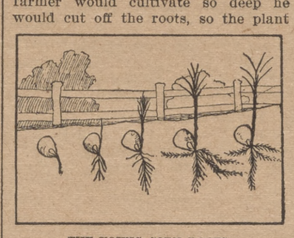
Great care should be used in shocking, so that the grain will dry out thoroughly and yet not be exposed and bleach. In many places the earliest cuttings are worked in low shocks by placing two bundles side by side and standing them half a dozen pairs in a line. This method of shocking favors rapid drying out, but the heads of wheat, being uncovered, are apt to be injured by the weather and the quality of the crop lowered.

When the grain is well ripened, standing up twelve bundles in a circular shock and then breaking two bundles at the bands and placing them on top as cap sheaves is a favorite and very satisfactory method of working. Of course the top cap sheaf is exposed to the weather, but all the others are protected. Unless the season is very bad shocks of this kind can withstand considerable rain without injury.

It is also customary in many localities to simply stand up ten or twelve bundles in a circle and not attempt to put on caps. In a dry country this answers much better than in a wet one. Thrashing from the shock is very common and in many respects is the most economical.—American Agriculturist.

Level Cultivation For Corn.

In cultivating I do not hill up corn as was done when I was a boy. The manner of cultivation then required a hill and the manure in the hill, for the farmer would cultivate so deep he would cut off the roots, so the plant was confined to a piece of ground about as large as the hill. I use level cultivation and just stir the top of the ground to keep down weeds. After corn is planted I find the ground is all full of corn roots, even running from one hill to another, says a Maine correspondent of American Agriculturist.



THE YOUNG CORN ROOTS.

The best time to work the ground is before the corn is planted, using the spring tooth and disk harrow. This can be done to perfection if we go over the land times enough, always in an opposite direction from the last time we went over the ground. Then we can get a good seed bed on every foot of ground.

When corn sprouts, the first sprout is a straight taproot going down one or two inches before the stalk starts, as shown at No. 1. As soon as the stalk begins to grow the root puts out its feeders (No. 2) just beneath the surface, and these develop, as shown at No. 3 and No. 4. No. 5 shows where the roots have been cut off by deep cultivation. The plant stands still for about a week after cultivation, when it heals and puts out more little rootlets.

How Deep to Plant Asparagus.

Dr. Hexamer in his recent work on asparagus growing explains that shallow planted asparagus sprouts earlier, but soon exhausts itself, sending up spindling, tough shoots, while deeper planted crowns produce large and succulent shoots throughout the season. When green asparagus is desired and there is no danger of beetles eating the sprouts before they are fit for use, a depth of two or three inches is sufficient, but for white or blanched asparagus a depth of from eight to ten inches is necessary. Heavy manuring, careful cultivation and plenty of space—rows four feet apart—are advised.

SHADY TOBACCO FARMING.

A Connecticut Man Talks of the New Phase of Tobacco Growing.

Under the title of shady tobacco farming S. B. Keach gives in Country Gentleman his impressions of the new phase of tobacco growing now on trial in Connecticut:

The unavoidable expense incidental to the shade growing method in excess of that required to produce an equal quantity of tobacco in the open field and to cure it in the ordinary way is largely independent of the cost of building and covering the framework and is made necessary by different processes of harvesting and curing.

The process of fermenting shade grown leaf in bulk should be carried on in a room in which the air may be kept moist and a uniform temperature maintained whatever outside conditions may be. Few farmers, however well equipped for curing tobacco in the old way, are possessed of the facilities indispensable to curing it in the new way. To produce and cure shade grown tobacco successfully requires knowledge and skill on the part of the grower and the employment of skilled labor to some extent, and skilled labor in this line, even if obtainable, is expensive.

Many practical farmers stoutly insist that tobacco is not a plant that needs protection from the sun, at least in Connecticut, however it may be down toward the equator. They have observed for years that tobacco in the open field makes its best and most rapid growth under the direct sun rays of the hottest August, and if the island of Sumatra, with its tropical heat, is dotted all over with tobacco tents they have never heard of it.

While it has been demonstrated that tobacco may grow well and ripen well under a thin covering in a comparatively dry season, many doubt if the results would be encouraging in a very wet season. During a period of long continued hot, moist, muggy weather, with frequent rains in the dogdays, tobacco sometimes molds and rots in the open field. At such times plants need all the sunshine and sun treated air that nature affords without the obstruction of a cheesecloth tent.

The results of experiments with shade grown tobacco thus far are by no means conclusive, and those who are conducting the experiments do not claim that they are. Green colors were prominent in the leaf of 1900 and almost entirely wanting in the leaf of 1901. The leaf of one crop is less "papery" and has much more "body," elasticity or "life" than that of the other.

AN OCTAGONAL SILO.

Inexpensive and Found Satisfactory by Those Who Have Tried It.

A perfect silo can be built for one-half to one-third the expense silos cost many who build or buy them. By building it octagonal, or eight sided, in shape and ceiling perpendicularly, with two thicknesses of inch hemlock boards with felt paper between, a perfect silo may be made at small cost. I built one in August, 1899, and have filled it twice. It gave perfect satisfaction last winter. Every silo that has been built in this vicinity—and I know of twelve—has been built after the same plan, and others will be built the coming year. They can be built any size wanted. With 2,500 feet of good hemlock boards, 900 2 by 7's, 3 feet long, and $6 worth of felt and nails, three men can build a silo in three days. The expense for roof and bottom would be the same as for any other shape or style.

I got out the lumber for mine, and, paying the saw bill, cement, nails, paper, mason work, and all complete, it cost me $29.70. The size is 12 feet inside and 24 feet high. It will hold silage enough to feed twelve head of

FRAMEWORK PLAN OF OCTAGONAL SILO.

cattle twice a day for six months. When the foundation is completed, place the sills on and nail the corners together. Then set the boards up at the corners and plumb them with a level or plumb staff. Let one man hold the joists on the outside where they belong, place two feet apart, and nail them from the inside. Spike the joists at the corners as you go for the first twelve feet, then put the upper section up the same way. The joists may be sawed the same length with a crosscut saw by bunching them together. By the plan it will be seen that the joists and boards at the corners all have to be the same slant, which is a square miter or an angle of forty-five degrees. I have been a carpenter all my life until the last ten years, when I have been farming, concludes a New York state correspondent in Orange Judd Farmer.

Agricultural Brevities.

Arsenate of lead is used in spraying the elms of Boston and neighboring cities.

Strawberries are rarely produced in profitable quantities by plants more than a year old. Root out plants over two years of age to give room for new.

The best second crop clover is obtained if the first was cut when in full, bright blossom.

Cold milk absorbs odors very readily.

Commercial Feeding Stuffs.

The New York experiment station says that in its inspection of commercial feeding stuffs unmixed or standard goods were found to be of fairly uniform quality and practically as good as the guarantees except in a single instance. The discrepancies occurred with the mixed goods, many of which contained oat hulls, as shown by the percentage of crude fiber present. Adulteration of cornmeal and other grain products appears to be practiced.